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WE TRY (SOMETIMES)

NO. NO 47

IN THE SERIES OF
GUIDES FROM

KTAO, LOS

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AND
THIS GUIDE
COVERS THE PERIOD

FROM JANUARY 14 - 20,

1971. KTAO broadcasts at

95.3 mHz high from the lofty

reaches of Mount Uhmunumuhum, overlooking

the prune-pits, auto-pits, and colepitts of

Santa Clara County. We are on the air 278

hours a week, day and dawn, night and noon,

with classical in the morning, folk and eth-

nic in the afternoon, and rockin' all night

long. This guide goes to subscribers for

\$15 a year, or \$7.50 for

9 months, or \$1 a day.

INSPECTED BY

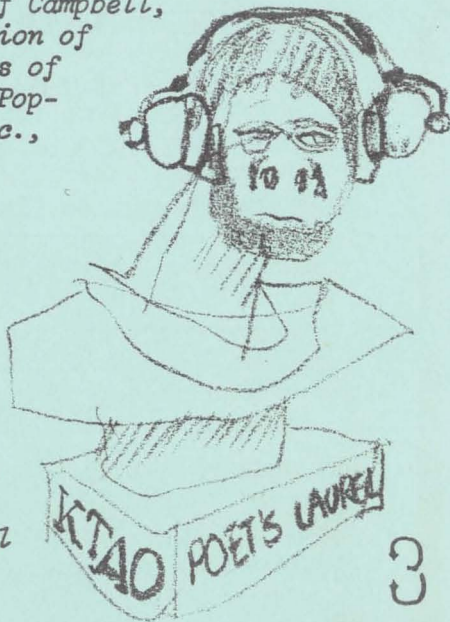
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KTAO sells its airtime to sponsors who are not defoliating the land sea or air for \$2.50 a minute, or \$30 an hour. On February First, we will be raising our rates to \$4 a minute, and \$40 an hour.

We also sell airtime to would-be disc jockeys for \$20 an hour (before midnight) and \$10 an hour (after midnight). We encourage any social or economic or political action group to buy time to espouse their own point of view. The station does not censor --- except for reasons of good taste, or libel.

KTAO is more or less a cooperative partial-listener-contributive-synergistic-quasi-adoptive-neo-commercial-foot-loose-fancy-fleabite operation. Readers of this guide are often invited to come by and watch.

In addition to sponsors listed in Guide #45, we are happy to announce the addition of The Bodega of Campbell, The Aquarian Foundation of San Jose, Nick Ivazes of East Palo Alto, and Population Services, Inc., of Box 1205, Chapel Hill, N.C. (Prophylactic distributors). In addition, Memorex of Palo Alto has bought an hour a week, asking only that their name be mentioned, and that any further commercial spots be devoted to ecological announcements.





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Keep
smiling

The last program guide was put out by the combined efforts of Kelly, Pete Blind, and Bill-Wade.

Program Guide Number 50 (despite the numerical aberrations: there were some double issues, and 'slippage') will be the first annual anniversary guide from KTAO. It will be an extra special large guide (two more pages) with some memories of the old days by the old folks, some old art, some old jokes, some old programs, and some of the strange letters which have come to us over the last year. Pictures, poems and pornography gratefully accepted.

The new telephone numbers of KTAO are FLOUNDER 4-6622, and 4-6623. Our address remains constant at 5 University Avenue, Los Gatos 95030.

Sometime, you and I are going to have to try to figure out why people keep on going. People, humans, creatures with desolate, dismal, drab lives: what is it that makes them leave their beds in the morning. In the Rex Hotel, in downtown San Jose, George Frump pulls himself up, swings his feet (tiny red ribbons of veins, streets on the city of his skin) over the side of the yellow sheets, and sits there. His eyes are rheumy; the lids sag away from the yellowed balls. An army of bad drinks has passed through his mouth in the last 24 hours (Seagram's Seven, and 7-Up preferred); his teeth are roach infested, and a circle of brown half-moons his terrible arm-pits. Index and second finger of right hand are permanently tattooed by 100,000 Camels.

Why does he get up? Why does he even bother to rise? His body is wretched, his mind is torn; his hours drag like years, his memories are boorish, garish, bleak. Why does he con-

TODAY'S WEATHER



tinue to live? What primeval force drags him out of the sludge of his grey sheets, puts him out on the smudgy streets to babble, and wheeze, and drink, and throw up, and fall comatose in the alley? What is this desire to survive with no hope, no joy, no pleasure, no wonder at all? A giant kick in the can which keeps us all surviving?

Radio people have the same sort of survival madness. O hell, I don't mean the commercial broadcasting doobers: those government protected monopolists with their musical gundge survive through their daily rape of the airwaves --- and net twenty or thirty thousand dollars a month for their troubles. The broadcast robber barons have the fine sheen of wealth to pay them back for catering to that which is dull, and lifeless, in man.

No: I speak of those who see broadcasting as something of an art --- to use the aether as a means for flowering the hope and beauty of men's minds. Those who care for the delicate free currency of ideas; who view radio as a means of prising the mind's worth.



The few who do this in this country have enormous staying power --- despite all odds, despite all sorts of terrorism and redneck rage.

I speak of those who tried to run a cooperative radio station in Washington DC between 1949 and 1954 --- and lost. I speak of those who, from



1948 to 1955, ran KPFA in Berkeley with a miniscule audience, an uncaring populace, and all sorts of paranoid wrack-and-ruin from within. I speak of those who set up and ran KBOO in Portland for three years, nursing the spark of creative radio in an extremely ho-hum area, surviving on as little as \$200 a month, putting out continuous programs of quality with no institutional support.

6 And --- since I have just returned from there---

I must speak of the madmen who, against all sensible odds --- continue to operate KPFT in Houston (or what's left of it.)

Abhorred by the police and all government institutions, constantly harassed by the Klan (in Texas, the Klan never dies), blown up with a dismal regularity --- that bizarre operation continues and (at latest report) will be back again sometime in January.

The National Association of Broadcasting offers no prizes to those who continue to cherish the idea of free broadcasting in the face of such regular bombings. Broadcasting Magazine, for sure, offers no commendation for those who--- because of their philosophy of free radio--- are woken at three in the morning by anonymous hoarse voices, offering "to cut your frigging nuts off." CBS, NBC, and ABC do not rummage through their prodigious profit sheet to offer a grant to the one broadcast station in the country which defies real, live terrorism to continue to on the air.

Houston, Texas is a strange, garish, cruel city. When the local, token Black Panther is shot dead --- the police take over the ghetto, march black-booted up and down each street, 800 strong, to show the blacks that they had better keep their peace. When the one gutsy radio outlet is bombed silent twice in one year, there is an ominous silence reflected back from one of the daily newspapers, and the police, and the city government. The silence of acceptance is raucous, and ugly.

As I say, the real fears of the staff are aggravated by those Christly telephone calls, coming day and night, offering all sorts of scenic mutilations for those who continue in the pursuit of free radio. A bomb is instant; instantly damaging, instantly gone. The heavy voices nag on, and on, and on---playing on



YOUR

GUIDE

nightmares of bullets puncturing the ever tender flesh, a knife savaging the tender private parts of men who only wanted to speak freely.

They're crazy in Houston: those madmen at KPFT. They go on, planning next month's programs, begging money to rebuild, interviewing and talking and discussing and laughing: as if their all too human bodies would not or could not be ravaged by those who desperately fear the words of others.

ABC, and CBS, and NBC give no grants for bombed-out transmitters. The National Association of Broadcasters wouldn't be caught dead offering a prize to the defiant. And Broadcasting Magazine (perish the thought) would never, never, never commend those who continue to nurse the spirit of free words. Never, never, never: you'd have to be crazy to give up radio money-grub and do that!

PROGRAMS TO BE HEARD JANUARY 14 - 20, 1971

THURS. JAN 14

11 AM Kelly with live poetry readings.

11:30 Cese with a live interview.

NOON The Associated Students, Univ of Ore.,

hour by hour

After the war is over, we'll travel in giant airliners that span the continent in a few hours or girdle the globe in a few days. But

present racism. Program #6 rescheduled from 12/31. ONE PM Kathleen Gough-Ab-erly on Women's Liberation. (Also rescheduled: the bum dumb Revox wasn't working then --- for a change.) 6 PM Jazz Freak. Dwight Freeman --- specializing recently in jazz piano. In a careful and orderly presentation.

FRIDAY, JAN. 15

7 AM Aunty Cese does the morning program.

11 AM From Big Sur Recordings: I. "Encounter in Human Relations. A Talk by John Poppy.

NOON Mr. Nyland tells about All and Everything: a follower of the teachings of Gurdjieff describes the famous prophetic book.

12:30 Al Benditt does poetry. Of all people, Benditt --- who was 16 when he began this series for KRAB --- would hum and sing and play the flute, and make people think he was old and grey like the rest of the world. From 1968, & that was a year!

1 PM Classic Jazz. Old Faithful Mike Duffy from his collection from KRAB.

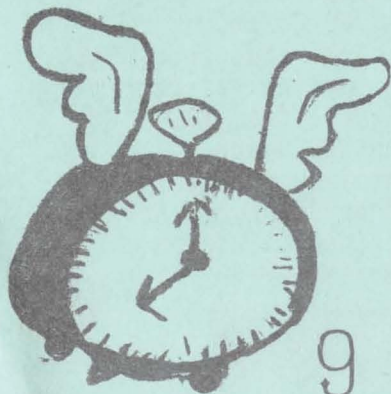
8 PM Jeff Smith, and good rock, and then at 11, he plays a program of old time radio called X-1.

MDNT More sweet rock, with Robert V Deignan.

SATURDAY, JAN. 16

7 AM O Baroque, O Rapture. Five pure hours with Wm Wade --- featuringm- today- The Complete Semele by G F Handel. The version on L' Oiseau-Lyre---with the St. Anthony Singers, Anthony Lewis, and Thurston Dart. NOON Start two hours of Irish Music, with Hugh

you don't have to wait till the war is over to enjoy perfection in one of the good things of life. Today, in SCHLITZ, you are truly drinking the beer of tomorrow.



Sommerreisen in Amerika

McAllorum and 18 bottles of ale on the wall. Sponsored by The Dutch Goose, Magnetic Tape Sales, and Memorex of Palo Alto. Then, at 3, bluegrass with Al Knoth, until 6; then Ric ("Capt. Star-Crossed") George --- sponsored by Gus Mozart VW of Palo Alto. Then, at 12, Chris Campbell & rock until 7 AM

SUNDAY, JANUARY 17

7AM Al Whitaker and 'beautiful chamber music' until 11. Last week, Al went into Gus Mozart Volkswagen, and asked if they pronounced it "Mose-art." "Yes," said the nice secretary: "Just like the famous conductor."

11 AM OKTOBERFEST CELEBRATION with David Freedman. Readings from Brecht, Trakl, and other German Expressionists. The series will include Dreigoschenoper, Mahagony, and Die Verurteilung Des Lukullus, as well as Brecht before the HUAC, Brecht on Brecht, &ct/.

3 PM Vernon with the pure and the good and the simple ethnic music: like mama liked to love in the old country. Jazz at 6 with F. DeMoss, and C Campbell again at 9 with rock.

MONDAY, JANUARY 18

& 7 AM "Peter Blind here" he says, (deep bass), and he mixes it all up until at

11 AM Aunty Cese Interviews BoBo LaFarge, a lady who is known for her work with cobras.

11:30 From Big Sur Recordings: II. The Principles of Open Encounter. Wm C Schutz

12:30 African Times. Simon M'Pondo from KRAB.

1 PM. The Harbison String Quartet: a program of Webern, Brahms, and Isaac...from KB00.

6 PM The Real Blues, with Stu Grace.

8 PM Soul Note... presented by the Muslims.

MDNT "A Thousand Cycles from Uhmunum's Lofty Peak" a sound drama by Verinsky & Higdon.



RADIO PROGRAMMES

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19

11 am "Education and Ecstasy." George P. Leonard, West Coast Editor for Look, wrote a book by the same title which called the contemporary US educational system into shame---and proposed some radical innovations. A talk from Big Sur Recordings.
NOON Wineeee...with Emmett Watson (KRAB).
12:30 The Portland Chamber Players...a concert of Bloch, Franck, and Martinu (KB00)
9 PM Spanner: A Learning Network; experiments in education with Jeff Smith.
11 PM Suspense...old radio drama.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20

11 AM Carl R Rogers, author of "Freedom to Learn" and fellow at The Western Behavioral Sciences Institute, speaking on "The Person of Tomorrow." Another from Big Sur Recordings.
11:45 Dr Dagobert D Runes...campaign interview. A Special from KRAB
NOON African Times...with Simon M'Pondo.
12:30 Portland Chamber Players Concert...works of Schumann and Francesca da Rimini. (KB00)
7 PM Rick Q George presents Toyota of Palo Alto.

Cover for this particular guide is by Daryl Fazekas; who also did some of the interior drawings as did C A Ireland, and Carol. The

center spread from India was provided by

Chas. Kraft.

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AIR OF DISTINCTION